

government which refuses to acknowledge—nay, denies that I can be a citizen, or bring a suit into its courts of justice—in a word, brands me as an outlaw in virtue of my blood, now professes a wish to try me for being a traitor and an outlaw! To be a traitor, two conditions are necessary: First—there must be a government; secondly—he must be found in armed rebellion against that government. I am guilty of neither element of treason. The American government refuses to shelter the negro under its protecting wing, and makes him an outlaw. The government is therefore quite unreasonable and inconsistent. Allegiance and protection are said to go together, and depend upon each other. When one is withdrawn, the other ceases. But I think Mr. Buchanan is not only unreasonable and inconsistent in his design upon me, but a little cowardly withal. The plan seems to be to strike where his blows are likely to meet the least resistance. It cannot be that I am worthy of the extra attention paid me by the government. The Rochester *Union* very properly raises the inquiry as to why I am especially singled out. Am I more involved than others whose names have been mentioned in connection with the name of dear Old Osawatimie Brown? The eagerness to get hold of me, while the other and more popular men, happened to be equally compromised, are merely threats, shows that my color, as well as my alleged crime, enters into the calculations of the government, and that it professes to arrest first those who can be arrested easiest. In this it acts with its usual cowardice.

"STRONG MEAT" FOR VIRGINIA STOMACH.—Wendell Phillips had a hearing where he never did before! The Richmond Enquirer, of Nov. 5th, publishes his "Lesson of the Hour" delivered in Brooklyn, in full. It styles it a "manifesto of treason," and yet spreads the incendiary speech all through the Southern magazine. If the "Tee South" was worthy of mob destruction in Kentucky for temperately advocating emancipation, what measure of pro-slavery wrath should be meted out to the Richmond Enquirer for scattering Mr. Phillips' words than "fire-brands, arrows and death" through frightened Virginia?

The Enquirer professes to be alarmed at "the applause that greeted the treason of Phillips at Brooklyn"—and solemnly declares that "our Northern brethren, by such exhibitions of approbation, are fanning the flame of civil discord, which, in an unlooked for hour, will burst forth into a consuming conflagration." And continues the incendiary Enquirer, "we shall feel the now slumbering embers with every particle of fuel furnished by the Northern fanatics."

That's right, pile on the fuel till Slavery is burnt out like an old pipe!—*Leader*.

HARPER'S FERRY IN TEXAS.

It is not given to any man to be always fortunate. Mr. Buchanan has won for his administration a big place in the military annals of mankind by the vigor with which he marched a large force of marines to drive the seventeen insurgents of Brown's band out of the great National Armory at Harper's Ferry, and rescue Virginia from that fierce Artilla and his desperate array. He should, therefore, accept with fortitude the check sustained by his arms from the force of Cortinas, the Mexican guerrilla, at Brownsville, in Texas. Why, by the way, should this name of Brown be so mysteriously mixed up with the Presidential career?

For now nearly a month, Cortinas, a "foul fellow of the baser sort," with a handful of reckless ruffians, has held Western Texas and the Rio Grande in a state of practical anarchy. He has, in fact, conquered that portion of the United States, and a dispatch, which we publish to-day, announces that he is on the point of extending his operations over a wider range of country. The United States military authorities in Texas have found themselves unable to cope with Cortinas. He dashes across the river, levies tribute, demands the heads of obnoxious individuals, and finds his host daily recruited by men of the same sort who flocked to King David in the mountains. Brownville in despair sends up her cry to New Orleans, and while we are discussing the propriety of protecting Mexico, our own citizens are fleeing from their homes in fear of a knot of Mexican brigands!

The spectacle is not very flattering to our national pride; and if Mr. Buchanan has recovered from his delight in the victory won by his marines at Harper's Ferry we should advise him to dispatch those valiant men-at-arms at once to Texas. He need not be alarmed about his own personal safety; for though John Brown be not hung, we can insure him protection by sending him a few of those gallant New York soldiers of whom the *Courier & Enquirer*, with so much delicacy, sense and patriotism, declares that a regiment will suffice to whip the entire South into submission to the Republican President, whom that journal proposes to put into Mr. Buchanan's place. In all seriousness, the actual state of things in Western Texas is beyond all expression shameful to the Government which so supinely permits it to exist.—*N. Y. Times*.

JOHN BROWN TO MRS. CHILD.

Mrs. Child had her trunk packed, and was all ready to go to Virginia, when she received the following letter. Captain Brown also discourages his wife from going there at present. She was en route for Charleston, but was met by a telegraphic despatch to the above effect.

Mrs. L. MARIA CHILD—My Dear Friend (such you prove to be, though a stranger): Your most kind letter has reached me, with the kind offer to come here and take care of me. Allow me to express my gratitude for your great sympathy, and at the same time to propose to you a different course, together with my reasons for wishing it. I should certainly be greatly pleased to become personally acquainted with one so gifted and so kind; but I cannot avoid seeing some objections to it, under present circumstances. First, I am in charge of a very humane gentleman, who, with his family, have rendered me every possible attention I have desired, or that could be of the least advantage; and I am so far recovered from my wounds as no longer to require nursing. Then, again, it would subject you to great personal inconvenience and heavy expense, without doing me any good. Allow me to name to you another channel, through which you may reach me with your sympathies much more effectually. I have at home a wife and three young daughters, the youngest but little over five years old, the oldest nearly sixteen. I have also two daughters-in-law, whose husbands have both fallen near me here. There is also another widow, Mrs. Thompson, whose husband fell here. Whether she is a mother or not, I cannot say. All these, my wife included, live in North Elba, Essex county, New York. I have a middle-aged son, who has been, in some

degree, a cripple from his childhood, who would have as much as he could do to earn a living. He was a most dreadful sufferer in Kansas, and lost all he had laid up. He has not enough to clothe himself for the winter comfortably. I have no living son, or son-in-law, who did not suffer terribly in Kansas.

Now Dear friend, would you not as soon contribute fifty cents now, and a like sum yearly, for the relief of those very poor and afflicted persons, to enable them to supply themselves and their children with bread and very plain clothing, and to enable the children to receive a common English education? Will you also devote your own energies to induce others to join you in giving a like amount, or any other amount, to constitute a little fund for the purpose named?

I cannot see how your coming here can do me the least good; and I am quite certain you can do no immense good where you are. I am quite cheerful under all my afflictions and circumstances; having, as I humbly trust, "the peace of God, which passeth all understanding," to rule in my heart. You may make such use of this, as you see fit. God Almighty bless and reward you a thousand fold!

Yours in sincerity and truth,
JOHN BROWN.

GERRIT SMITH'S INSANITY.

The intelligence of Gerrit Smith's removal to the Lunatic Asylum at Utica, seems to be established beyond reasonable doubt. The *Evening Post* makes the following statements concerning an alleged family tendency to this disease:

"Mr. Smith is said to have an hereditary predisposition to insanity. His father, Peter Smith, though the possessor of an immense estate and surrounded with every circumstance of prosperity, was subject to fits of profound despondency, during which he was under the impression that he would die a beggar. Unlike his noted son, he was exceeding sharp in his bargains and money affairs. It is also said that the late Peter Smith, the brother of Gerrit, was for some time an inmate of a lunatic asylum, though when he died, he was generally regarded as in possession of his reason. Gerrit Smith has lost all his children except one, the wife of Col. Miller, of Peterboro."

This observation of a noble character, whether it prove permanent or temporary, is a melancholy clue of a strange career. Mr. Smith is a man of the kindest and most benevolent impulses, of strong and acutely logical intellect, and of marked integrity. But he lacked practical common sense, was credulous to the last degree, and wholly devoid of that robust personal courage and strength of character essential to useful action or even successful endurance. With the family predisposition as a basis, he has doubtless been hurried into the crisis of his disease by the affair at Harper's Ferry, and especially by the extent to which his own name has been connected with it. His career in Congress indicated an utter inability to resist personal pressure—and a vivid apprehension that he might be personally involved in the penal consequences of this invasion, has undoubtedly proved too strong for his unbalanced mind. He has evidently been frightened into insanity.

CONDITION OF GERRIT SMITH.—*Utica, Thursday, Nov. 10.*—Gerrit Smith shows continued marks of insanity. No one is allowed to see him, but it is understood that he refers in his ravings to the Harper's Ferry matter, and supposes himself arrested.

From the Rochester Daily Express.

Ever since the denouement of the mad and foolhardy attempt of old Brown at Harper's Ferry, there have been rumors that Gerrit Smith was in a most distressing and pitiable state of mind.

It is said that he has been constantly wringing his hands and bemoaning the fate of poor Brown, and accusing himself with having been instrumental in bringing his friends into their present sore troubles.

While making a visit to the neighborhood of Mr. Smith's residence, a few days since, we learned that his friends were apprehensive that his reason would give way under the load of grief and anxiety the events of Harper's Ferry and neighborhood has occasioned, and we were not, therefore, surprised to learn this morning that these fears have been realized, and that the unhappy man is now a raving lunatic. He was taken to the Lunatic Asylum at Utica yesterday.

From the Utica Herald.

We are greatly pained to learn that Gerrit Smith, the free-hearted but sadly erratic philanthropist, became, on Monday last, an inmate of the New York State Lunatic Asylum, where it has been found necessary to place him on account of marked insanity. We learn that he is very violent, and has exhibited a disposition to commit suicide, and that an attendant keeps constant watch over him to prevent him from laying violent hands on himself. This result, we hear, is attributed to the connection of Mr. Smith's name with the Harper's Ferry affair; many will regard it as the consequence of long-seated and marked disease.

THE CLEVELAND KIDNAPPING CASE.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* thus chronicles the arrival in that city, and the examination there of John Brown, the last—at this present writing—kidnaped Ohioan:

He arrived per the Little Miami Railroad at 7 1/2 o'clock yesterday morning—thus coming the entire distance in the night.

The negro, whose name is given as Henry Seaton, was immediately taken before U. S. Commissioner Brown, and granted a trial, as impartial as that had by the kidnapped Rice. The claimant Mr. John Seaton, L. D. Ross, Attorney-at-law, and R. M. Robb, all claiming to be citizens of Greensburg, Greenup county, Ky., identified the negro, and—that ended the examination. The negro was shipped out of the building, across the river, and lodged in the Covington jail. We believe that in this, as in all fugitive slave cases, no testimony was asked as to the identification of the claimant and his witnesses. Justice has no claims on the Fugitive Slave Law. None at all.

Henry Seaton—what relation, other than slave, does he bear to his master, John Seaton?—is a negro of light complexion, about six feet tall, and twenty-two years of age—a valuable piece of property on a cotton plantation. It is alleged that he escaped from Greensburg on the Fourth of July last—Liberty's Day—and crossing the river at Ironton, passed on through to Cleveland, where he was then decoyed into the hands of the Marshal. From some cause unknown to us, he was arrested without the knowledge of any person excepting those who did the work, and brought all the way to this city, without any attempt being made to inquire into the matter. The ceremonies here were conducted with the usual quietness

and celerity, and before any of our citizens (outside of the U. S. Court) were aware of what had transpired, the negro was a captive on the slave soil of Kentucky.

Communications.

CONVENTION AT ADRIAN.

An Anti-Slavery Convention was held at Adrian, Mich. Nov. 5th, and 6th, and organized by the following appointments. President, Zilpha Jones; Vice President, Jacob Walton Jr.; Secretary, Richard Glasier.

Parker Pillsbury made the opening speech, in which he drew a comparison between Lexington and Bunker Hill, and the beginning of a new revolution recently inaugurated at "Harper's Ferry." He said that while Warren and Washington were patriots, Old Osawatimie Brown in behalf of justice, had struck a telling blow for the rights of man. Mr. P. concluded by affirming that the Church and State being pro-slavery, and the European, as well as American idea of liberty false, because based on cast, that the abolitionists, whether they knew it or not, were the forlorn hope of slavery, and could not be too deeply imbued with the sublime importance and solemnity of the work in which they had engaged.

On motion of Thomas Chandler, a Business Committee of seven were appointed by the chair; to wit: Parker Pillsbury, Emeline Comstock, Ephraim Rulen, Jane Owen, Giles B. Stebbins, Ann Hayball, Thomas Chandler.

Mr. Pillsbury on behalf of the Business Committee then read the following Resolutions, (1 to 7 inclusive) which were discussed by Messrs. Stebbins, Pillsbury and Stuart. Adjourned.

SUNDAY MORNING: The Convention was called to order by the President. Parker Pillsbury again read the resolutions and continued their discussion in an earnest and effective speech, recommending them to his happiest and most convincing manner, to all as the only true gospel of salvation to the individual or the nation. Giles B. Stebbins then offered the appended Resolutions, (8th and 9th.) Adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION: Mr. Stebbins discussed at length the Resolutions offered at the morning session, showing a marked distinction as well as difference between the churches, and Old Osawatimie, very much to the credit and honor of the latter. Mr. Pillsbury read a letter from the Editor of the Bugle stating that subscriptions to the amount of over six hundred and fifty dollars were due from subscribers in Michigan. Mr. P. called on the friends of the slave and humanity to sustain the Bugle, it being one of the three uncompromising Anti-Slavery papers this nation can boast. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION: Was one of great interest and profit. Mr. Stuart, Mr. Pillsbury and G. B. Stebbins addressed the meeting, throwing new light upon, and awakening new interest in the minds of all present. On motion of Mr. Pillsbury, the convention directed that a report of the Resolutions and proceedings be forwarded to the Bugle, Liberator and Standard, for publication. The Convention was well attended, the interest felt in its deliberations deepened to the close; so much so that we feel warranted in saying that Michigan has still more than a "name to live" as the friend of freedom and humanity.

ELISHA JONES, President.
RICHARD GLASIER, Secretary.

Resolved, That in American Slavery we have the sum total of all villainies, the climax of all crime and cruelty, a fearful development of the capacity of human nature, to perpetrate and to endure the very woes and agonies of the perdition in Paradise lost—and to avenge which woes, all the pains and penalties of that perdition would be scarcely too much—wrong so flagrant, so defiant, as that all ordinary rapes, robberies, rapines, pira- cies and murders, such as are generally practiced and punished among men, become in the comparison, almost virtues and graces, fit for the kingdom of Heaven.

Resolved, That a slaveholder, as such, has no rights which any human being is bound to respect—no right to life, to liberty or the pursuit of happiness—but from the moment he is in heart and purpose, a slaveholder, he becomes an outlaw in the Moral Universe; a fit subject for the dread, detestation and execration of man, and the sure retributions of the just judgments of God.

Resolved, That the American Constitution in requiring the rendition of Fugitive Slaves, and the suppression of all attempt at Insurrection on the part of the slaves, and in making it TREASON, PUNISHABLE WITH DEATH, to aid them in such attempt to obtain their Freedom; is most emphatically "A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL," of such a character as to make its destruction one of our first services to humanity, and highest acts of worship and homage to God.

Resolved, That the governments of the slaveholding states are but organized bodies of thieves and robbers, and the recent attempt at Harper's Ferry to deliver some of their victims, was an act of humanity and heroism of so divine a character, as that the memory of the brave men who attempted it, will be held in admiration by American posterity, when the name and fame of La Fayette and Kosciuszko shall have been long forgotten.

Resolved, That the African Slave Trade is already re-necanted, in fact, if not in form; and the failure of the government to even fulfil its treaty stipulations to prevent it, or provide any vigorous measures for its arrest, or to punish as its own law provides, the most desperate and daring pirates who carry it on, affords another evidence that we live under a despotism the most fearful that now curses the earth, and that cannot too soon be hurled to the deepest and most irrecoverable destruction.

Whereas, By the condition of the American constitution the entire national power is pledged to suppress any insurrection among the slaves, therefore,

Resolved, That should the slaves, in the true spirit of the Revolution of 1776, ever unshackle the sword of rebellion and attempt by violence to obtain their freedom, our wishes, our hopes, our hearts, and our hands too, (so far as we believe they can be righteously employed,) shall be always on the side of the oppressed and against the oppressor, in defiance of all Constitutions, statutes, demands or decisions to the contrary.

Resolved, That all Underground Rail Roads to Canada, are works and ways of darkness, incompatible with our dignity as citizens, and our honor and humanity as men—and only to be endured until the northern states enact laws or humanize public sentiment, so as to sanctify all their soil against kidnapping and slave hunting; and to make it as free to the flying fugitive from Southern despotism, as it now is to the exiled Hungarians and Italians, who are finding here an asylum and a home.

Resolved, That as abolitionists we have faith in the potency of truth to supplant error, that we would urge all to "cease to do evil and learn to do well" to the slave as the only path toward peace and safety. That it is our firm conviction that the only safety for this nation, from a terrible baptism of blood, is in becoming in heart and deed abolitionists, without regard to what our present laws, constitutions, or pretended gospels may demand or teach. That if the people, the rulers, politicians and clergy will to their blindness and narrowness of soul, refuse to act and teach the ideas of radical anti-slavery, they must expect worse than Harper's Ferry tragedy, or Nat Turner, or Kansas Border Ruffianism, or Camberland river insurrection, and the blood shed in such fearful scenes will bear witness how dangerous it is to compromise with crime.

Resolved, That the late effort of Dr. Cheever and a few others among the clergy, to form a "Church Anti-Slavery Society," and thus enlist the active aid of those who profess to love the slave, but do not wish to work for his freedom with those they call Infidels—meeting as it does with evil suspicion instead of candid fellowship from the large majority of the churches and clergy, not sustained even by the New York Independent, with all its Anti-Slavery professions,—their late convention in Boston, attended by but a mere handful of clergy and church members, from the vast number of professed lovers of the slave, among "Evangelical Christians," has clearly shown how empty and poor is the pretence of love for humanity among the so-called orthodox sects.

LOOK AT THIS: AND THEN AT THAT.

MR. EDITOR: All remember the civil war in Kansas. None, with so poor a memory, but will recollect the frequent invasions of that bloodstained Territory, by the armed ruffians of Missouri, who murdered all who stood in the way of their nefarious frauds, sought to be practiced upon the elections of that Territory. All remember the butchering of an editor who manfully opposed these invasions of their Territory, and these frauds at their elections, and as manfully defended, with pen and tongue, the cause of liberty. They remember how he was taken from friends and carried some distance, and then stabbed in the body, and his head cut many times with a hatchet, after which his friends carried his body to his own residence, and throwing open the door, laid the mangled form of a loved and cherished husband, before the terror-stricken wife. The shock was too much for human nature—reason trembled upon its throne—and fell; from that moment she, the loving and affectionate wife, has been a maniac. They remember too, the shooting of a young man, a son of Captain John Brown, one morning as he went to the spring for a pail of water; and the capture of another son, and the tying of him with a heavy log chain, and fastening him to a horse and forcing him to run seven miles, when exhausted nature gave out, and he awoke many days thereafter in the wild delirium of brain fever.

Call to mind, dear reader, all this. Aye! much more than this,—all that catalogue of horror which stains the history of Kansas. Then ask yourself who had the power to stay this shedding of innocent blood to quell this rebellion, and bring to justice those land pirates. The answer will—it must be, the Governor of the Territory and the President of this mighty Republic. The question that you must ask next, is, did they do it? Did they call out the United States troops, and the militia, to hunt down the barbarian invaders of Kansas, and bring them before the proper tribunal of justice? Did they establish a double patrol, armed and equipped to ride night and day to watch that there was no invasion of the Territory. No! But, what did they do? At one time they called out the troops to disarm the people, for they might fall an easy prey to the marauders, for Sharp's rifles had become a terror to the Border Ruffians, as I hope they may become to ruffians throughout the Union. During the early history of Kansas, every election was marked with more or less bloodshed, and the destruction of more or less property. The Federal Government, and the Territorial, either folded its hands and looked calmly upon the scene, or else, lent their aid to the thrice accursed villains, who sacked and pillaged the Territory, and murdered its inhabitants.

But there is another picture for the reader. An old man, whose head was silvered with the hoary locks of age, hoping to strike an effectual blow at the root of the "sum of all villainies," collected a body of men, who, actuated by the same motives which governed him, agreed to aid him in his truly glorious enterprise, to be guided by his counsel, and to obey his commands. They planned an insurrection, and once their plans laid, commenced the work. But, alas! success did not attend them.—God grant it may attend their successors. But does the government look calmly on without lifting a finger to quell the rebellion, or else, lend its aid to the revolutionists? No! It is active in its exertions to quell the rebellion, and to wipe out the last vestige of the insurrection. It may succeed in doing so. We hope not. It is but natural that it should be alarmed, and should muster its powers, and gather its strength to oppose a force which aims at its overthrow. But has it—the Government—a memory? If so, let it look back to Kansas, and recollect that it omitted a duty, which if it had performed, its present trouble might not have been. Let it remember that the blood spilt in Kansas, has sent sorrow and grief to the homes and hearts of many throughout the North. Their wrongs are remembered, and the blood of Brown and his companions will not be forgotten. Reader, look on these two pictures, and then say if you can, that this is "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Yours,
T. W. PORTER.

MIDDLEFIELD, Nov. 1st, 1859.

JOHN BROWN AND HARPER'S FERRY.

NOVEMBER, 13, 1859.
Bro. JONES: Don't you see that our nation is in great trouble? The whole of it auster, and geographically almost half of it in dread fear and trembling? And what is the matter? Is Great Britain, or France, or Russia sending hither armies to take us, and make us provinces to some foreign despot? No! It is something far worse than all that. Well is the Union to be dissolved? Not right away that I am aware of. Then, what is the trouble? Why Old John Brown whipped Virginia for more than 24 hours, and the armies of the F. F. V.'s with all their cavalry, led on by a very wise governor, had to call on Uncle Sam to help whip Brown.

Are not they the chaps to talk of dissolving the union? What roaring bold fellows they are! And now, just look at them. After all the power of the nation has conquered John Brown—in imagination—and are talking of hanging him, don't you notice how bold they are? Just open a democratic paper, no matter where it is from, and all the eloquence of its editor is lavished on "Old

Brown." See how the unterrified can talk and labor a man, with but few friends, now that he is in prison and cannot harm a hair of their heads.

And not only are the brawling democrats all full of abuse towards Brown, but their opponents, the republicans, are trying to out do them in denunciation and execration. Oh these are glorious fellows to put down agitation on the slavery question. Every republican paper I have seen is thundering away at Brown, and doing what it can to make him infamous. And all this is done by both parties to show their great veneration for this glorious union. Let them bang away.

Brown's exploit, for the present, terminated like that of Guy Fawkes' powder plot; but the powder, it can be denied, is there—that is, in the slave states—and if not ignited by the hand of some other Brown, it will some day go off by spontaneous combustion, and then we will have something to clamor about. Nat Turner insurrections, Tennessee disturbances, and Harper's Ferry affairs are but the gentle breezes of a forthcoming tornado.

The South is terrified out of its wits—there they see in every bush an officer, and in every mullen stock a bayonet. And why do they see these things? Because an incubus of guilt overhangs them like a nightmare, and they verify the scriptures which say "One shall chase a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight"—or the "wicked flee when no man pursueth."

Poor Wile! why he is in a worse fix than Brown. The latter, would seem to change places with the governor, even of all the F. F. V.'s.

J. F.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, NOVEMBER 12, 1859.

THE BUGLE can be obtained, every Friday, of Isaac Trecoast, at Steer's Book Store on Main street, Salem, Ohio.

FRANCES ELLEN WATKINS is authorized to obtain subscribers for the Bugle, and to receive for any monies paid on account of the paper.

ISAAC TRECOAST is duly authorized to receive all monies on account of subscriptions on the Bugle.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE TO BUGLE,
\$1.50 PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

OFFICIAL ACTION.

At a stated meeting of the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society held in Salem, Ohio, November 6th, 1859, the following Preamble and Resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, Captain John Brown, who has been sentenced by the Government of Virginia to be publicly hung on the 2nd of December next, because of his recent attempt at Harper's Ferry to practically establish upon Virginia soil the doctrines of the Declaration of American Independence; and
Whereas, in that attempt he did only what the charter of our political rights fully authorized him to do, observing in his course toward the foes of humanity, a moderation and a forbearance as unusual among warriors as it was commendable; and although the Western Anti-Slavery Society does not in its organized capacity resort, or propose to resort, to any measures of physical coercion for the overthrow of slavery, yet we, its Executive Committee, recognize in Captain John Brown, a true friend of impartial liberty, working out his own convictions of right, by means which he believed to be justified of God; therefore

Resolved, That in case Virginia shall persist in executing the sentence of its court upon Captain Brown, we recommend to the members of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and to all the true friends of freedom in the West, to observe the 2nd of December as a day consecrated to a renewal of their anti-slavery energies; and to an increase of their anti-slavery efforts; and that on that occasion they publicly or privately testify, in such manner as commends itself to their judgment, to their hatred of slavery, and their opposition to that government composed of Democrats and Republicans, which captured John Brown, and having shot down his sons by his side, handed the old wounded soldier to the authorities of Virginia for the mockery of a trial, and the ignominy of an execution.

Signed on behalf and by direction of Executive Committee:

JOHN GORDEN, Chairman, pro tem.
BENJ. S. JONES, Secretary.

THE SECOND OF DECEMBER.

The Resolution of the Executive Committee recommends all the true friends of freedom in the West, to observe the 2nd of December, in such a way as they deem will best promote the cause of human rights.

The American Government and the American Church condemn Captain Brown. While engaged in the baptismal deed of consecrating to Liberty a battle field more worthy of honor than are the plains of Concord or Lexington, the Federal Government clutched him by the throat, and handed him to Virginia to be gibbeted upon a gallows; and the American Church, raising its hands crimsoned with the slave's blood, came forward, and blessed the deed.

Who then, has a right to condemn, on the 2nd of December next, the action of the Federal Government? To us, it seems hardly consistent for the members of that government which handed John Brown to Virginia that he might be crucified, to tell how sorry, and how indignant they are that their agents have done the very thing they authorized them to do. What community must at this time, consistent anti-slavery action. Denunciations hurled against slavery, are worth but little when neutralized by deeds which sustain the system. Doubtless there are many who on such an occasion as the one referred to, would be ready to join in an outward manifestation of grief, to toll the bells in their steeples, to drape their houses and their streets with the dark emblems of woe, and to pass resolutions expressive of their indignation of the deed. But ask them to shroud the government that did the deed, and stands ready to repeat the outrage whenever another such blow is struck for freedom; ask them to flee from that church which upholds the hands of the State and sanctifies her infamous acts, and they will taunt you because of your impracticable notions, and then turn and give new strength to the government and new vitality to

the church, who will unite in preparing new altars, upon which to sacrifice other lovers of liberty.

We may be peculiar in our notion of these things—very likely we are. If we had a brother who had fallen beneath the influence of the tempter, and gone down to the drunkard's grave, we could not well bear to have the rumeller of his family come near the corpse; and we should desire that every man who went to make up the government which legalized the deed that deprived our brother of manhood and of life, should stand afar off, unless he drew near only that he might the more fervently ejaculate "God be merciful to me, a sinner."

And such are our feelings in regard to Captain Brown. The poor, degraded outcasts of Christian America—the enslaved, and those who by color are connected with them, have the best right to sympathize with John Brown, and to denounce his murderers. And woman, who—thanks be to God!—has not had her better feelings, her holier instincts corrupted by the immorality of politics, and the chicanery of partisan leaders, and of whom the poet has beautifully said,

"Not she with traitorous kiss her Savior stung,
Not she denied him with unhalloved tongue;
She, when Apostles shrank, could danger brave,
Last at the Cross and earliest at the Grave."

She has a right to sympathize with the Hero of Osawatimie, and the Martyr of Harper's Ferry. And they who have come out from the Church and from the State in obedience to their convictions of right, who have voluntarily put aside all political privileges and distinctions—they also have a right, and can consistently condemn the Government that in December next, purpose to gibbet on a Virginia gallows the man whose name shall be handed down to future ages as the Martyr-hero of 1859.

If there are others than those who think they can consistently unite in doing homage to a brave man, and in denouncing the government which deprives him of his life, let them do it. We have given our opinion, and only desire it should pass for what it is worth.

ANOTHER CASE OF KIDNAPPING.

Cases of kidnapping are multiplying so rapidly, that should a weekly paper attempt to give the details of them all, it would scarcely have room for other matter.

It appears that the slave catchers, emboldened by their late successful foray upon the State Capital, where they found they could steal negroes from under the very nose of Gov. Chase, and with perfect impunity, concluded they would next try Cleveland; and they have abducted a victim from that city, who was carried very quietly to Cincinnati, where his case was very summarily disposed of.

Ohio is a capital State, just now, for kidnappers. Tom Corwin's advocacy of obedience to the Fugitive Slave law is producing its legitimate fruit—a crop of slave catchers who fear neither God nor man. Having sold themselves to the devil, why should they fear God? And why should they fear man? The Democrats of Ohio are with them heart and hand; and the great mass of Republicans are, if not with heart, yet with hand. If they should unfortunately become entangled in the meshes of some inconvenient state law, will not the angel also be with them, who opened the doors of the Elysian jail to their brother kidnappers when confined there?

The irrepressible conflict which crept out in the revolutionary movement at Harper's Ferry, may, ere long appear by a somewhat similar manifestation upon soil nearer home than that. Patient and long suffering as the negro race has proved itself to be, the time may come when an unprotected and outraged class of the inhabitants of our own State, shall take their defence into their own hands, and enact a Personal Liberty bill that shall be written in letters of blood.

THE CHARLESTON TRIALS.

Virginia has closed the Charleston trials, and is now resting upon her laurels. Brown, Coppie, Cook, Copeland, and Green have all been found guilty. Stephens has been handed over to the U. S. authorities as their share of the spoils. Hazelt, who has not yet been identified as one of the conspirators, and against whom it does not appear any indictment has yet been found, will not of course be tried until the State discovers, or manufactures some evidence against him.

The Court of Appeals, to which the cases already decided will be carried, meets on the 20th inst. There is scarcely a shadow of probability that any stay of proceedings can be obtained.

POSITIVE, BAD; COMPARATIVE, WORSE.

Henry Ward Beecher, in a sermon on the Harper's Ferry revolution—revolution, we say, for it is but the Lexington of a more glorious Yorktown than Washington ever saw—Henry Ward Beecher declared:—

"I protest against any counsels that lead to insurrection, servile war, and bloodshed. It is bad for the master—bad for the slave—bad for all that are neighbor to them—bad for the whole land—bad from beginning to end!"

True as Gospel. But continued Slavery is worse for the master, worse for the slave, worse for all that are neighbor to them, worse for the whole land, worse from beginning to end, than are insurrection, servile war, and the bloodshed that follows in their train.

REQUEST TO THE CHURCH.—Mrs. Mary Stafford, of Savannah, Geo. recently bequeathed a handsome residence and seventeen negroes, to the Methodist church of which she was a member. Her works do praise her.

How LONG!—The *Stark Co. Republican*, after giving the details of the Columbus kidnapping case, asks

"How long are such outrages and such villainies to be permitted? How long our free soil to be desecrated by such acts of outrageous tyranny?"

We reply, just so long as the people stand by the constitutional provision for the rendition of fugitive slaves, just so long as they insist upon obedience to Federal laws, just so long as they regard as of binding authority a "covenant with death and an agreement with hell," just so long as they